

Sample

Text PDF

It was November. Although it was not yet late,
the sky was dark when I turned into Laun-
dress Passage. I closed the door and put the
Shop key in its usual place behind Bailey's
Advanced Principles of Geometry. Poor
Bailey. No one has wanted his fat gray book
for thirty years. Sometimes I wonder What he
makes of his role as guardian of the bookshop
keys. I don't suppose it's the destiny he had in
mind for the masterpiece that he spent a
decades writing.

This is the first line of
this text example.

This is the second line
of the same text.